



BLOODLIST 2009



BLOODLIST 2010



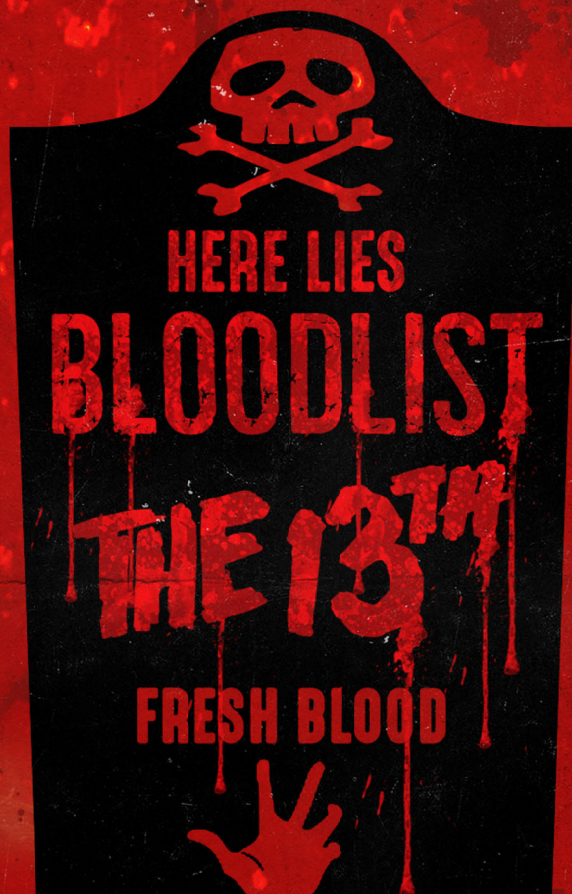
BLOODLIST 2011



BLOODLIST 2012



BLOODLIST 2013



BLOODLIST 2014



BLOODLIST 2015



BLOODLIST 2016



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BLOODLIST 2018



BLOODLIST 2019



BLOODLIST 2020

BOSQUE

"EL CUCO"

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EXT. EL YUNQUE NATIONAL FOREST - PUERTO RICO - 1999

Find a YOUNG GIRL, in a hand-me-down Smurfs T-shirt. Hands over her ears attempting to deafen the argument between her MOTHER and FATHER standing nearby, muffling the dialogue.

The Young Girl's eyes search the distance for a distraction when she notices a SHADOW between the trees. It quickly GLIDES away. She drops her hands and curiously starts following it.

With her eyes TRANSFIXED, she continues off the trail, ZOMBIE-LIKE. Above her the clouds have darkened as a storm brews. As she continues, the rain picks up. Her white shoes slosh in the mud, until she finally stops.

REVEAL a large CAVE OPENING. The Young Girl tilts her head with curiosity. She squints her eyes, unbothered by the heavy rain.

Long, claw-like FINGERS come out of the cave gripping the edge of it. She doesn't have time to react, from behind we see -

PAULA O.C.

CARMELA!

Carmela's mother PAULA, her short ash hair bounces as she moves towards the little girl with RAUL, Carmela's father, strong, dark features, Carmela doesn't truly resemble the man. Raul grabs Carmela by the arm and scoops her up.

All italicized dialogue is in SPANISH

RAUL

Thank god you're safe.

PAULA

What were you doing? What were you doing?!

Carmela begins to CRY.

RAUL

It's okay. You're okay.

Raul scoops her up in his large arms. Carmela looks back at the cave, unable to look away until they're out of sight.

The camera eerily lingers on the cave, inviting whatever was in there to show itself. A LIGHTNING flash illuminates the inside, not a creature in sight.

TITLE: BOSQUE

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Trees sway, LIGHTNING continues, rain pours. Darkness paints the sky.

Reveal CARMELA, 27, hair messily pulled half up with a pang of dread across on her face. Carmela stands looking out the window. The second flash of lightning SNAPS her back to reality. She turns and steps back to her desk turning off the monitors and grabbing her bag.

Carmela continues through her eclectic office as two of her coworkers stand chatting. Their eyes follow her gloom as she walks past.

COWORKER

Doing anything this weekend
Carmela?

Carmela looks up and back at the two.

CARMELA

Hm?

COWORKER

Have any plans?

CARMELA

Oh, my mom will be with my brother.

COWORKER

(politely)
Oh, that's nice?

CARMELA

Yeah, my friend is also making
dinner.

Carmela almost opens up - then decides not to.

COWORKER

Cool, it'll be a nice weekend. Let me know if you want to grab lunch or something!

Carmela nods.

CARMELA

Yeah. Okay. Have a good weekend.

INT. GROCERY STORE - LATER

Carmela hastily walks through the grocery store.

She tops at a meat and cheese platter then looks at a veggie platter - she shrugs grabbing the veggies.

Carmela walks through the International section of the grocery stores and stops when she sees FLORITAS.

INT. SMALL PUERTO RICAN HOME - FLASHBACK - 1999

A small house is unfurnished, boxes fill the space that the furniture should be instead. Movers are in and out of the space grabbing boxes. FIND Young Carmela and her brother YOUNG DANIEL reaching to get FLORITAS on top of the refrigerator.

Daniel is reaching but his hand slips and the bin falls SPILLING all over the floor.

Paula runs in upset looking at the mess then at the kids.

PAULA

If you keep misbehaving El Cuco will come tonight and eat you.

YOUNG CARMELA

(Scared)

Can El Cuco come to America?

PAULA

He is anywhere you are as long as you're misbehaving.

Raul walks in looking at the mess.

RAUL

(Authoritative)

Daniel, clean this up. Now.

DANIEL
What?! What about Carmela?!

RAUL
Now!

END FLASHBACK.

CUT TO:

INT. CARMELA'S CAR - NIGHT

The windshield wipers are on overdrive from the downpour. Carmela looks down at her phone, she clicks her brother's name to call - DANIEL.

Her brother's voice booms throughout her car.

DANIEL V.O.
 What's up?

CARMELA
 What time are you coming by tonight?

DANIEL V.O.
 Tonight?

CARMELA.
 Yes, to pick up mom.

Carmela drives past a cemetery. Her eyes FOCUS on it as it speeds by, a CREATURE stands in the distance as it blurs away.

DANIEL
 Hello? Carmela?

CARMELA
 Yeah, so when are you coming?

DANIEL V.O.
 I'm not. I *told* you I was going to pick her up tomorrow.

CARMELA
 No you didn't...

DANIEL V.O.
 I did. You clearly forgot.

CARMELA

Daniel I didn't forget. I even wrote it in my calendar.

DANIEL V.O.

Does it matter? Keep her for another night.

CARMELA

It's Friday night!

DANIEL V.O.

Exactly, we have plans. I gotta go. I'll be there tomorrow.

The line clicks.

Carmela holds back tears of frustration. Instead she grips the wheel and takes deep breaths.

EXT. CARMELA'S HOME - NIGHT

Carmela's car pulls into her driveway. She wrestles with an umbrella then gives up running to the front door juggling multiple bags.

The front door opens. Her mother's caretaker, JACKIE, steps outside rushing to help Carmela.

CARMELA

It's okay Jackie.

JACKIE

Let me help you!

Jackie grabs a bag and they walk up the porch steps.

CARMELA

Thank you, and sorry I'm a little late.

JACKIE

It's fine, we were watching a telenovela. By the way, she didn't want to eat lunch. Took maybe a few bites.

INT. CARMELA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Carmela and Jackie place the bags on the kitchen table.

CARMELA
So how was she today?

Jackie shrugs.

JACKIE
About the same. She's been doing
okay and remembers I'm someone
there to help. I think the hardest
part is she has this one specific
story on loop.

CARMELA
About my dad?

Jackie nods.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
Out of all the stories she could be
stuck on a loop with, it would be
this one.

JACKIE
Hopefully with the Aricept being
taken every day we'll see more
progress.

CARMELA
Yeah, that'll be good.

A beat.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
You can take off, I'll cover
dinner.

JACKIE
You sure?

CARMELA
Of course. Thank you for everything
this week. Seems to be working out
okay, right?

JACKIE
Yeah, she's a loca.

CARMELA
(nodding)
That she is.

Carmela begins unpacking the groceries.

JACKIE
See you Monday then?

CARMELA
Monday.

Jackie grabs her things and Carmela follows her out the door locking up. Then Carmela changes directions and heads to the living room.

INT. CARMELA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CARMELA
Ma?

PAULA O.S.
I'm right here.

Carmela walks through the home until she finds her mom, PAULA, Now in her mid 60's, wearing a soft purple cardigan and little white leggings, she's still beautiful and sad all at the same time. She sits watching TV.

Carmela leans against the wall.

CARMELA
How was your day?

PAULA
That friend of yours helped me start unpacking my things. She's really useless and thinks I can't do anything.

CARMELA
Be nice to Jackie, Mami.

PAULA
(Grumpily)
I am nice to Jackie.

CARMELA
I'm going to make dinner, any requests?

PAULA
I'm not hungry.

CARMELA
Jackie said you barely ate lunch.

PAULA
I had a big lunch.

CARMELA
Mhm. Well... Daniel isn't coming to pick you up tonight so I can make arroz con gandules and a salad?

PAULA
What did you tell your brother?

CARMELA
Nothing *Mami*. He just can't come.

PAULA
You said something didn't you?
Bitch.

Carmela stares at Paula and tries to brush it off... after-all, her mother is sick. Paula, visibly upset turns her attention to the TV deciding to ignore Carmela.

INT. CARMELA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Carmela is in her messy and mismatched kitchen pouring Sazòn in a pot of rice, she stirs. She walks over to the bottle of wine she bought earlier and pours herself a hefty glass.

Once she takes her sip, she pulls out her phone and DIALS.

We visually CROSSCUT back and forth to Marie's kitchen and Carmela's.

INT. MARIE'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Find MARIE, Carmela's best friend, preparing a dinner for three. Her husband BRANDON, Early 30's, is sitting at the kitchen island looking at his laptop. The kitchen is completely opposite to Carmela's. Beautiful countertops, everything is perfectly put away.

MARIE
Hello darling.

INT. CARMELA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Embarrassment resonates through Carmela's words as she begins to speak.

CARMELA
Hi, I can't come to dinner tonight.

INT. MARIE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Brandon stands up with a stretch looking at his wife with a puzzled look.

BRANDON
(Whispering)
Who is it?

Marie clearly disappointed, drops her head.

MARIE
Wait, why not? I'm making my
flawless jerk chicken.

INT. CARMELA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Carmela takes a bigger gulp of her wine.

CARMELA
Oh god, I love your jerk chicken.

MARIE
Yes, I'm aware, hence the chicken.

CARMELA
My brother didn't come to pick up
my mom, he claims I messed up the
schedule.

BRANDON
(Quietly)
Find a babysitter?

Marie hits Brandon on the shoulder.

CARMELA
You're not mad are you?

Marie walks away from Brandon and lowers her voice.

MARIE
(Exasperated)
No of course not. More like
disappointed. I've been wanting to
tell you something.

CARMELA
Tell me now! I'm drinking wine, I
know you are, it's almost like
we're in the same room.

MARIE

Carm, I wanna tell you in person.

CARMELA

What about tomorrow night? I'll treat you to a drink.

INT. MARIE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Marie takes out a casserole dish from the oven and places it on the counter.

MARIE

Yeah, that's fine. Brandon has his "guy" night anyway.

CARMELA

See perfect. This is even better.

MARIE

Mhm.

CARMELA

Okay, I'll let you guys get back to it.

Marie hangs up. Brandon stands up with a stretch towards her.

MARIE

Well that sucks.

BRANDON

Just text her?

MARIE

Sure, "hey I know your life continues to fall apart and I'm your only lifeline but I might be moving to another country. Xoxo. Ttyl."

BRANDON

Well, she's never going to be able to live until her mom dies.

MARIE

Don't say that.

BRANDON

It's true! You need to tell her that.

MARIE

I'm not going to tell her that.

BRANDON

You don't have to be harsh about it, I just mean a variation of that.

MARIE

She's has her mom for a week.

BRANDON

I don't know what to tell you then babe. I just hate seeing you this anxious about telling your friend something that's supposed to be exciting. You know?

MARIE

Yeah...

BRANDON

You're too nice sometimes.

Brandon grabs a fork and digs into the casserole dish with Marie.

MARIE

I'm going to tell her tomorrow then this guilt can just go away.

He kisses her on the head before taking his bite, leaving Marie deeply conflicted.

INT. CARMELA'S KITCHEN - LATER

Paula and Carmela sit at a round table with a simple dinner spread. Carmela is enjoying the silence and her food but Paula looks the opposite. You can see the distaste on her face.

CARMELA

What is it? What's wrong with the food?

PAULA

Nothing is wrong with the food. I'm not hungry.

CARMELA

Can you try to eat?

PAULA

Okay.

It's quiet.

PAULA (CONT'D)

You know I told your dad not to take you to that place again? Only bad things happen there.

Carmela puts her fork down giving her mother her full attention.

CARMELA

Mami...

Carmela puts her hands on her head, a headache is developing.

PAULA

I told him not to take you, but he has his ways and now he's missing.

CARMELA

He's not missing Ma, he's gone.

PAULA

He's not dead, you need to have more faith. And this house is no better than that forest, this house feels haunted.

Carmela has no idea how to respond. Paula doesn't notice the state she's in - but no matter, she quickly dives into another story.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Why do you look like that? You're too beautiful to be frowning Mama.

Carmela braces a smile.

PAULA (CONT'D)

You're my Cha Cha, you know that?

Carmela grabs Paula's hand.

CARMELA

I know.

Carmela squeezes it then lets go.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

Now eat a little more.

INT. CARMELA'S BATHROOM - LATER

A hand turns a shower knob as we reveal Carmela stepping out of the shower.

While wrapping herself in her towel she inspects her tired face. A cold chill gently passes behind her. She freezes up and slowly turns around. She hesitantly pushes the shower curtains aside looking if someone somehow snuck in there.

PAULA O.S.

Nena!!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. YOUNG CARMELA'S BEDROOM - EARLY 2000'S - FLASHBACK - NIGHT

Young Carmela is sitting up in her bed.

YOUNG CARMELA

Mami! Mami!

Paula rushes into the bedroom looking around. She sees Young Carmela small, her arms wrapped around her tucked knees.

PAULA

What's going on?

YOUNG CARMELA

(Whispering)

El Cuco is in the closet

Paula opens the closet door and turns on the light - there's nothing there.

PAULA

Nothing here ChaCha.

Young Carmela looks at the closet then at her mom. She swears she saw it in there.

PAULA (CONT'D)

(Reassuring)

El Cuco comes when you're being bad. The worse you behave, the stronger he gets. So be a good girl and you'll always be safe.

Paula kisses Young Carmela leaving her. Young Carmela's face is still CONCERNED.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT TO:

INT. PAULA'S BEDROOM - PRESENT DAY - NIGHT

Carmela's concerned face opens Paula's room door, overwhelmed with the MESS. Boxes ripped open, things thrown all over the place. Carmela searches the room for Paula and finds her in the corner of the room, arms crossed, terrified.

CARMELA
Mom! What happened in here?

PAULA
There's something *here*.

Carmela dismisses her mom.

CARMELA
Were you looking for something?
(To herself)
This is too much.

PAULA
I don't like it here ChaCha.

A sigh from Carmela - she's exhausted.

CARMELA
There's nothing here, let's please
keep trying? Here let me turn on
the TV for you. And you need to
take your vitamins.

Carmela turns on the TV for her then walks out. Paula continues to stand in the corner of the room staring at the other side.

PAULA
(Angrily)
Leave her alone.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Carmela stands in her disorganized kitchen, leaning against the counter as her tea brews on the stovetop.

She stares out into the dark living room. Something catches her eyes. She squints her eyes trying to get a better look.

Is it a shadow cast from a tree outside? Or is it a monster with long fingers lurking in the shadows.

She steps closer to the shadow trying to solve where it's coming from.

The tea kettle WHISTLES frightening Carmela. She tends to it quickly trying shaking off what just occurred.

She grabs two cups and places them on tea plates. There's a slight TREMBLE with her movement. She reaches into another cabinet for her mothers medicine. She places two pills on the plate next to cup then picks it up carrying it out of the room.

INT. PAULA'S BEDROOM

Paula is back on the chase lounge watching TV. Carmela quietly slips in putting the tea on the dresser.

PAULA

You think I'm going crazy.

CARMELA

I don't. Can you please take your vitamins? Your tea is right here.

PAULA

If that'll make you feel better.

CARMELA

It will.

Paula nods her head with a bit of defeat. Carmela heads towards the door but looks back at her mother.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

I love you.

PAULA

I love you more, Nena.

Carmela walks out with an exhausted sigh.

EXT. CARMELA'S HOME - LATER

Carmela stands on her front porch drinking the tea as rain continues to bang on her roof like a drum. She thinks she sees something in the distance, she squints.

A shape of a man begins to form, running towards her. She gasps and turns to go inside her house but she's no longer on her porch. She's in the rainforest.

RAUL
Carmela! I don't see it anymore, I think we're safe for now.

RAUL is illuminated by the lightning, he doesn't seem to remember this specific spot. Carmela does.

CARMELA
Papi?

She walks up towards him and places her hand on his cheek.

RAUL
What are you doing?

Carmela wraps her arms around him, in the pouring rain, in the middle of the rainforest.

RAUL (CONT'D)
It's late and there's a storm coming. I think we should take refuge in that cave.

Carmela lets him go. RAUL pulls a compass out, the dial going crazy.

RAUL (CONT'D)
Fucking Bermuda Triangle.

Carmela looks at the cave. She doesn't have a good feeling about it.

CARMELA
We shouldn't go in the cave.

LIGHTNING strikes nearby. The loud BANG makes them both jump.

RAUL
I don't think we have a choice.

Carmela turns and starts walking towards the cave with her dad.

He stops in his tracks looking at it.

Carmela follows suit. He turns his head to her.

RAUL (CONT'D)
Yo te invoco, Aradia, diosa de la proteccion y la curacion,

Carmela begins to move towards the cave, but her legs aren't the ones taking her there. It's like she's being pulled.

CARMELA
Papi, what's going on?

RAUL
le protege, y le mantiene a salvo... Ahora y para siempre!

Carmela starts screaming. The familiar creepy hands REVEAL themselves, creeping around the edge of the cave - then extending towards Carmela. DESPERATE to take her.

RAUL (CONT'D)
NO!

INT. CARMELA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Close up on Carmela's face.

DANIEL O.C
Carmela!

Carmela jolts awake, sweating profusely. She looks up breathing heavily. Her older brother DANIEL, Late 30's, stands frowning at his sister. He's neatly dressed - everything about him reads "responsible asshole".

DANIEL
Jesus you look like shit.

Carmela looks at her Daniel incredulously.

CARMELA
I was having a nightmare.

DANIEL
It's past noon. Mom said she's been up and "around the house" all morning.

CARMELA
She normally sleeps in...

DANIEL
Real responsible.

CARMELA
Daniel, you act like I don't take care of her.

She's trying to not fight with him.

DANIEL
Like you took care of Papi?

CARMELA
Wow. Real fucking nice.

Carmela gets out of her bed and follows Daniel walks out of her bedroom.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
Mami?

PAULA O.C.
In the kitchen!

Carmela turns into the kitchen to find Paula sitting at the kitchen table, smiling. It's like night and day.

PAULA
Daniel is taking me to the beach.

Carmela's eyes shift to her Daniel who grabs a piece of toast from the table, nonchalant. He SHRUGS.

DANIEL
That's right, but first going to my house first, so you can see Riya and Peter.

CARMELA
Why would you say that?

DANIEL
It's fine. Alright Mami, let's go. Peter is going to make us lunch.

Daniel helps Paula out of the chair. Carmela glares at the two of them. The fucking *audacity*. Daniel escorts Paula and Carmela once again, follows them through her house to the front door.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
I'll bring her back some time on Monday.

CARMELA
Okay, can you give me a heads up so I can let Jackie know?

DANIEL
Yeah, I'll let you know.

Carmela hugs Paula.

PAULA
Take care of yourself please.

CARMELA
I will. I'll see you soon.
Bendisione.

PAULA
Dios te Bendiga.

Daniel rushes the moment.

DANIEL
C'mon Ma.

The two step off the porch as Carmela stands in the doorway watching them leave.

INT. PAULA'S BEDROOM

Carmela is taking clothes out of the garbage bags in Paula's room, attempting to clean up the disaster.

Carmela hears something... DRIP...DRIP...DRIP...

She looks around in the room and notices a LEAK from the roof.

CARMELA
Shit.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - LATER

Find Carmela carrying a bucket looking through a section at the local hardware store. She finds the sealant she's looking for.

She walks out of the isle when she hears her name, first soft, almost a question?

JASPER O.C
Carmela?

Carmela looks around. Then louder.

JASPER O.C (CONT'D)
Carmela!

A handsome man walks towards her, a little too happy. This is JASPER, 30's, tall, strong, his hair shags, but at some point it probably didn't. If he cleaned himself up he'd stick out like a sore thumb in the best of ways.

CARMELA
(Honest)
Holy shit, I didn't recognize you.

JASPER
Ouch.

CARMELA
I didn't mean it in a bad way.

JASPER
Well you look just the same.

CARMELA
Ouch?

A chuckle from Jasper

JASPER
Hi.

The two replay their history in their minds, searching each-other's eyes to see what the other remembers.

CARMELA
Hey.

Carmela snaps out of her trance.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
What are you doing in town? I didn't realize you were coming, you didn't say anything?

JASPER
Ah, yeah. We uh, well Alice's family... Her brother got sick.
(Recovering)
It was more of an impulse than anything.

Jasper shifts his gaze to a woman looking at paint swatches in a few feet away from them.

CARMELA
Wow, I'm sorry about that.

JASPER
No it's okay, we learned a while ago and he's in chemo. Her parents just finally convinced her, us, to move back.

CARMELA

I can't believe you didn't tell me!

Carmela is trying to keep it light, cool.

JASPER

I planned on it!

CARMELA

Well, Marie and I are having drinks tonight at Triple Fern's. Join us.

It wasn't a question. Anyway, Jasper would never say no.

JASPER

Yeah okay. I'll let Alice know.

CARMELA

Good. She can come too if she wants?

JASPER

Nah, it's okay. I want to catch up with you guys.

Carmela nods.

CARMELA

Cool, I'll see you tonight. I have to go fix a leak in my roof.

JASPER

You do that.

A smile from Jasper. Carmela returns it.

Carmela walks away just as Alice walks to Jasper.

ALICE

Who were you chatting with?

JASPER

That was Carmela.

ALICE

Shoot! I'm sorry I missed her, but look! What do you think about this color with this one?

Alice holds up two swatches that looks similar. Jasper looks at them and nods.

JASPER

Looks great, let's get them.

His eyes shift back to Carmela as she disappears from his view.

EXT. HARDWARE STORE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Carmela walks with her items back to her car. She puts everything in the trunk then walks over to the driver's seat and gets in.

She looks up and sees a WAFFLE HOUSE at the corner of the strip. She stares at it, remembering something.

The camera slowly zooms in as it lands on a car that has just parked.

EXT. WAFFLE HOUSE PARKING LOT - FLASHBACK

Young Carmela hops out of the car with her father RAUL. The two of them head inside.

INT. WAFFLE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The restaurant is bustling with people. A WAITRESS signals them.

WAITRESS
Sit wherever, y'all!

Young Carmela looks up at RAUL, he nudges her to let her pick.

She runs to a booth in the corner, next to the jukebox. She sits across from them. RAUL looks at Carmela with complete admiration.

RAUL
What are going to get?

YOUNG CARMELA
Pancakes. And eggs. Oh and maybe grits?

RAUL
With cheese?

Young Carmela nods her head enthusiastically.

RAUL (CONT'D)
I think I'll get the same.

A smile from RAUL, he knows she's ordering exactly what he orders. His little carbon copy.

The WAITRESS walks up to them.

WAITRESS
What can I get y'all?

Carmela takes lead, RAUL lets her since her English is better than his.

CARMELA
Can we get two coffees, and the all star breakfast with cheese grits?

WAITRESS
How'd you like your eggs?

Carmela looks to her Raul then the waitress.

CARMELA
Fried!

WAITRESS
Perfect, I'll get this going then.

The waitress bounces away.

YOUNG CARMELA
Papi?

RAUL
Mhm?

YOUNG CARMELA
Do you know anything about stars?

RAUL
Stars? Like in space?

Young Carmela nods.

YOUNG CARMELA
We're learning about stars now in school. Did you know that the stars we're looking at now are probably all dead?

RAUL
I do. Did they tell you about the constellations?

Young Carmela shakes her head no.

RAUL (CONT'D)

The constellations are clusters of stars that form outlines or patterns in the sky. Ancient civilizations named them after gods. You know Hercules?

YOUNG CARMELA

I love Hercules!

RAUL

There's a constellation of him.

The food arrives.

YOUNG CARMELA

Wow.

The two dig in.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

A KNOCK scares Carmela. She looks to the passenger side and a GUY is standing outside looking at her.

Carmela turns the car on and rolls the window down just enough to hear him.

GUY

Everything okay?

Carmela looks around, everything is slightly out of focus.

CARMELA

Yes, thank you.

GUY

Alright, you take care.

Carmela nods gaining her focus back as he walks away.

INT. MARIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brandon sits on the couch looking at lofts in London on a laptop.

BRANDON

Babe, thoughts on this one?

Marie comes from the hallway with small heels in her hand. She plops next to Brandon as he turns the laptop for her to see.

MARIE

That's cute. I'm loving the big windows.

She starts putting on her heels. The laptop RINGS, she's getting a phone call from CARMELA.

BRANDON

Want me to answer it.

Marie hesitates.

MARIE

Yeah. Just answer.

Brandon taps the "answer" on the laptop. It takes a moment to connect then...

CARMELA O.C.

Hello?

Marie stands by the laptop to speak.

MARIE

Hey - what's up?

CARMELA O.C.

Don't hate me, I'm not cancelling but I might be a tiny bit late.

Marie rolls her eyes to her husband.

MARIE

Okay...

CARMELA O.C.

My mom ran away. I'm on my way to my brother's now to try and find her.

BRANDON

(To Marie)

Always with excuses.

Marie shoos Brandon off.

MARIE

Okay, well keep me posted. I hope she's okay.

CARMELA O.C.

Me too. I'll see you in a bit,
promise!

Carmela hangs up.

MARIE

That apartment is really nice,
reach out to them.

EXT. SUWANNEE TOWN CENTER - SAME TIME

Carmela walks with Daniel and his family, PETER, Late 40's,
and RIYA, 6 years old. Riya bounces ahead with Daniel looking
inside each store they pass.

Peter falls back to walk with Carmela.

PETER

How are you doing?

Carmela slightly tilts her head at Peter, he's always been
kind to her but she doesn't trust it.

CARMELA

I'm okay. Just trying to figure
this all out.

PETER

I know it's hard on the both of
you, I keep telling Daniel to take
it easy.

Carmela scoffs.

CARMELA

Yeah, and how's that going for him?

Peter looks up ahead at his family.

PETER

Have you considered Daniel's
proposition about... the home?

Carmela's eyes widen with disbelief and stops walking.

CARMELA

Did he tell you to ask that?

PETER

No, no. I was just wondering. I'm
trying to be the...

CARMELA

I love you Peter, I do, but this is just something that isn't really your business.

Peter looks hurt from Carmela's harsh words.

RIYA

We found her!!

Riya runs towards Paula who's sitting on a bench enjoying the people walking past her.

RIYA (CONT'D)

Tita!

Riya runs to Paula.

PAULA

Hi mi Santa.

Paula kisses the little girl on her head.

CARMELA

Mom, what were you thinking?
(Under her breath)
Well you weren't thinking that's obvious.

DANIEL

Don't be immature.
(To Paula)
We were really worried mom. You can't do things like that.

CARMELA

(To Daniel)
Interesting she runs away when she's with you...

PAULA

Stop it! I wanted to be out and see the town. I'm not incapable. You treat me like a child. I am your mother! Your fucking mother!

Paula begins crying.

Carmela takes a step back, realizing the situation. Seeing her mother for the first time in a long time, with empathy.

CARMELA

I'm sorry mom.

DANIEL

Sorry Mami.

PAULA

No, I'm sorry for never being honest with the two of you. Maybe this is my punishment.

CARMELA

What do you mean?

Paula looks at her children, like she could admit something. She shakes her head.

PAULA

You know what would be nice? A trip to the secret rock in Jayuya. You guys would like that. That sweet little girl would have so much fun.

Paula's eyes glisten, she's there, but she's not.

DANIEL

That'd be nice mom, let's go home and we can talk about it.

Paula nods.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(Softly)

I'll take her home, enjoy your night.

Carmela can't tell if he's being sincere or not.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Seriously. We've got it from here.

Peter walks up and rubs Carmela's back. She nods.

CARMELA

Okay, just let me know if you need anything.

PETER

We will. Have a good time.

Carmela looks at her family again then turns around and leaves.

INT. JASPER'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Find Jasper and Alice in an empty bedroom with paint buckets and tarp across the floor.

Jasper's phone BUZZES - he looks at it. An instant smile on his face.

(ALL TEXT BUBBLES)

CARMELA: Hey you, still planning on catching up with us tonight?

JASPER: Yup, just finishing up a few things here.

CARMELA: Perfect, I'm running late anyway.

JASPER: Cool. *emoji*

Jasper slips his phone in his back pocket and turns looking at his wife reaching to paint the top of the wall. He quickly runs up to her to help.

JASPER

I can get that. Here.

Jasper takes over - doing his husband duties so he can score a night off.

ALICE

Thanks babe.

Alice moves on to another wall.

JASPER

I'm going to leave here in a few.
Remember I'm getting drinks with
Marie and Carmela...

Alice looks disappointed.

ALICE

That means we won't be able to
finish tonight.

JASPER

We have all day tomorrow.

ALICE

Okay, yeah. Might be good to take a
break anyway, we didn't even eat
dinner.

JASPER

I can heat up a frozen before I go?

Alice now smiles.

ALICE

That'd be perfect. You're the best.

Blissfully unaware. Completely trusting.

INT. BAR - NIGHT - LATER

Marie sits at a table with a glass of wine and two shots. Her water cup has already been drunk and an empty wine glass sits on the table.

Marie links her hands together and set them on the table - patiently waiting.

Marie perks up when she sees Carmela finally in, partly from nerves and partly from relief.

CARMELA

Hi, sorry I'm late. What a shit show.

MARIE

That's okay - what happened?

CARMELA

You know how Daniel lives in that fancy townhouse with the little town center below them?

MARIE

Mhm.

CARMELA

They were busy giving Riya a bath and my mom just wandered off.

MARIE

That's terrifying. Is she okay?

CARMELA

She's fine. I just don't really know what to do anymore?

MARIE

She moved in like three days ago.

A beat.

CARMELA

I feel like I'm way in over my head here. Thank god I have you or I don't know what I would've done by now.

Guilt is plastered across Marie's face.

MARIE

Yeah. I'm just glad your mom is okay, sorry you had to go through that.

Carmela brushes it off.

CARMELA

It's fine. Let's drink.

MARIE

Well, I got us shots.

CARMELA

You're a godsend.

The two take their shots.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

Let me grab a drink and then you can tell me your exciting news?

MARIE

Oh yep.

Carmela walks over to the bar.

Marie spots Jasper walking into the bar at the same time. Jasper spots her and waves walking toward the table.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Um Jasper, hi, what the hell?!

Marie stands up and gives him a hug.

JASPER

Hey, I haven't seen you in so long.

MARIE

Since Carm's dad.

JASPER

Yeah, we've been so busy since.

MARIE

What are you doing here?

JASPER

Carmela invited me, earlier today.

Marie does her best hiding her anger.

MARIE
Wow, she didn't tell me.

JASPER
Really?

Carmela rushes to the table with her glass. Her manner has changed, she's flushed and excited.

CARMELA
You made it!

JASPER
Hey, yeah.

CARMELA
I would've grabbed you a drink if I knew you were here.

JASPER
That's okay, I'll get myself one.

Carmela nods and sits down.

CARMELA
Did I tell you my brother wants to put my mom in a home?

Marie blinks. Then recovers.

MARIE
Wow. What an asshole.

CARMELA
I just feel like everything in my life right now is a mess.

Jasper walks back to the table joining the three.

CUT TO:

INT. DANIEL'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Daniel is in his bedroom with Peter, they're getting ready for bed. Daniel paces back and forth while rubbing night cream on his face.

DANIEL
You shouldn't've brought it up to her.

PETER
I thought I was being helpful,
maybe if it came from me...

DANIEL
She thinks I'm a pretentious
asshole.

PETER
Exactly. I'm *not* a pretentious
asshole.

Daniel looks at Peter. Peter smiles trying to comfort his partner.

PETER (CONT'D)
I'm sorry if I overstepped. This
just already seems like a bad idea.

Daniel nods and sits on the edge of the bed.

DANIEL
It's our mom.

PETER
I know.

RIYA O.C.
Dads!

Daniel gets up.

DANIEL
I'll check on her.

INT. RIYA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Daniel walks into Riya's bedroom, looking for her. She's under her blankets in bed.

Daniel walks over and sticks his head under the sheets.

DANIEL
What're you doing under here silly?

RIYA
(Scared)
I'm hiding from El Cuco.

Daniel's face scrunches up.

DANIEL

That's not real Riya. Your Tita likes to put that in kids heads to scare them.

RIYA

Why does she want to scare me?

DANIEL

She... doesn't. Tita is older and her memory is a little fuzzy. Sometimes she says things not realizing it could hurt people or scare them in this case.

RIYA

Can you make sure El Cuco isn't here?

Daniel nods.

DANIEL

Of course.

Daniel does his rounds in the room. Missing behind the curtain, where an odd shadow CREEPS against the wall.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Nothing here. Okay? Get some sleep. Dream of only good things.

Daniel tucks Riya in bed, trying to shrug off his frustration.

INT. BAR - LATER

Carmela, Marie, and Jasper are finishing up a game of pool.

MARIE

I think I'm going to call it guys. I have a lot of prepping to do for this week.

CARMELA

Work - on a Sunday?

MARIE

(Sharp)

Yeah, I have priorities.

Carmela shrugs it off - she's a little drunk.

JASPER
No problem, it is late.

MARIE
(To Carmela)
Want a ride?

Carmela looks to Jasper.

CARMELA
Are you leaving too?

JASPER
I could stay a little while longer.
Continue catching up.

MARIE
Alice doesn't mind?

Back to reality for Jasper.

JASPER
Nah, she's probably passed out by
now.

CARMELA
Cool, then I'll hang out a little
longer.

Marie shifts her eyes back and forth from Carmela to Jasper knowingly.

MARIE
(To Carmela)
Can you walk out with me? I wanted
to give you back that Tupperware
you left a few weeks ago.

CARMELA
Oh, I forgot about that.

Marie didn't. It was her last resort.

EXT. BAR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Carmela tries to follow Marie's quick steps.

CARMELA
I didn't realize you were in a rush
to get away from me.

The tip of the iceberg.

MARIE

Wow. You're something else you know that?

Carmela stops walking.

CARMELA

What's your problem? You've had this shitty attitude the entire night.

MARIE

I've had a shitty attitude? Are you serious? You've had a shitty attitude the past two years and now Jasper comes back and suddenly I'm a bad friend with a bad attitude? No, you know what's shitty? You are. You're a shitty friend.

Carmela's eyes begin to form tears.

CARMELA

Really lay it on me Marie. Remind me how fucked I am. As if I don't get that reminder every day. Do you think I killed my dad too?

MARIE

C'mon Carmela, really? I didn't say anything about your dad.

CARMELA

Right. I'm going to go.

MARIE

You need to realize who in your life actually matter. Jasper is a distraction.

CARMELA

At least he's not a bitch.

Carmela turns around and storms back to the bar.

INT. BAR BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carmela walks into the decorated bathroom with thousands of stickers plastered on the wall. She beelines toward the stall, eyes filled with tears.

She's pulling toilet paper out and stops when she hears a CREAK sound coming from the stall nearby.

She bends down and checks to see if anyone is in the bathroom, no legs are found below.

Carmela steps out and looks down the old bathroom. A stall door further down slowly opens. Long fingers grasp around the door. A terrifying creature steps out of the stall and stares at Carmela. She's FROZEN.

The door opens behind Carmela, a random GIRL walks in.

CARMELA

Do you...do you see that?

Carmela points toward the end of the bathroom but there's nothing there.

GIRL

See what?

Carmela blinks trying to make sense of what she saw.

CARMELA

Nothing. Sorry.

She wipes her face and runs out of the bathroom.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Carmela and Jasper are sitting by the pool table - the bar has emptied out since Marie left. Only the late night regulars occupy the bar.

Jasper and Carmela are both sipping their drinks, looking at each other, googly eyed.

CARMELA

What?

JASPER

Nothing, you're so different and yet somehow the same. I feel like we just picked up where we last left off.

Carmela shrugs.

CARMELA

I feel like *everything* has changed and yet *nothing* has changed.

JASPER

Be honest with me, how have you been? Since your dad?

CARMELA

Since my dad? Or since my mom?

Jasper chuckles.

JASPER

Both I guess.

CARMELA

Well, I haven't visited my dad's grave since, and my mom lives with me and is losing her mind.

JASPER

What's holding you back?

CARMELA

From visiting him? I don't know, I guess I'm scared? Scared I'll remember something and realize maybe I was the reason he died.

JASPER

You can't think that. You didn't kill him.

CARMELA

You don't know that. I don't know that. I don't know if I want to unravel the things my mind has shut out.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

Then again, I get conflicted with this feeling like, overwhelming heaviness that I can't seem to shake. It's like I'm suffocating. I wonder if there will ever be a time that I won't be grieving.

Jasper looks at Carmela, he honestly shakes him.

JASPER

I'm sorry Carm.

He places his hand on her thigh and squeezes it.

JASPER (CONT'D)

Things aren't necessarily the best in my world either. So we can be screwed up together.

Carmela laughs.

CARMELA

I just need a breath of fresh air
in my life.

A beat.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

Anyway, how's everything... how's
Alice?

Carmela says Alice's name with hesitation, as if bringing her
up will make her appear at the bar.

JASPER

We had a miscarriage.

Carmela tries to STUFF her surprise.

CARMELA

(Genuine)

I'm so sorry. Are you okay? Is she
okay?

JASPER

I am. She's grasping for something,
maybe thinks this will save our
marriage I don't know. She keeps
trying for a baby, but all of this
made me realize, I don't know if I
want to be with her. Is it fucked
up for me to say I was relieved?

Carmela shakes her head no, but yes, it is fucked up.

CARMELA

What are you going to do?

Jasper's been asking himself this question for months. He
looks at Carmela, she's comfort for him.

JASPER

Right now? I want to do this.

He moves in for a kiss. Carmela pushes back a little.

CARMELA

What are you doing?

JASPER

Kissing you.

Jasper leans in, waiting for Carmela to meet him in the
middle. She hesitates, then gives in. Their faces smash into
each other, drunkenly, unapologetically.

They finally pull apart, hearts beating furiously.

CARMELA

We shouldn't have done that.

Carmela unravels herself from Jasper's grasp. She grabs her purse.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

That was bad.

JASPER

Wait wait, where are you going?

CARMELA

I'm drunk, you're, I'm not sure what you are but, you have a *wife*.

Jasper grabs her arms.

JASPER

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to overstep.

CARMELA

You didn't.

JASPER

Then what's wrong?

CARMELA

What's wrong, is that it felt right.

Jasper searches Carmela's face for answers.

JASPER

How about we say goodnight, but I want to see you again. You need someone in your corner. Let me be that person.

Carmela thinks about it.

CARMELA

Okay... But maybe let's hold off on making out until you figure your life out.

JASPER

Deal.

CARMELA

I should go.

JASPER
Can I give you a ride?

CARMELA
(thinking)
Actually, can you drop me off down
the road?

JASPER
Sure, where are you going?

CARMELA
To see my dad.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT - LATER

A raven flies across the creepy cemetery. In the distance we find Carmela stumbling to find her dad's gravestone.

CARMELA
Fuck this is weird.

She looks at the gravestone then plops down.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
Hi Papi.

Silence.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I haven't visited.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
It's been weird. Mom isn't the
same. I'm not the same. Daniel...
he's the same. But life without
you... it's not the same.

More silence. Carmela scoffs. This is harder than she thought.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
You know our trip we took two years
back? I hope I was there and you
weren't alone... I'm sorry for
letting you die.

The silence continues. Carmela's eyes swell with tears.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

(pleading)

I know you probably can't hear this
but I just wish this grief wasn't
so consuming Pa, I miss you so
much.

Still no response. Carmela pulls out her phone and orders herself a ride.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

I'll come back more often. I
promise.

Carmela stares at the grave then turns around headed back to the street, phone in hand, her face numb from pain. Down the road the figure slowly makes its way towards her.

Carmela stumbles around with her phone ordering an Uber. She scrolls through instagram looking at photos of Jasper and Alice.

She looks behind her and finally notices the figure from earlier, closer than she'd like to be to it. Carmela turns and speeds her steps getting as far from it as she can with her phone clutched in her hand.

She stops and turns around.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

(Loudly)

I've got pepper spray!

Carmela looks down the road hoping her Uber will save her. She turns back, the creature is still inching closer.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

(Trembling)

My ride is about to pull up!

She looks back in front of her. No headlights yet.

The creature continues.

CARMELA (CONT'D)

C'mon. C'mon.

The creature now closing in on her.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
(screaming)
Leave me alone!!

Finally her ride pulls up. Carmela rushes into the car and shuts the door looking behind her. Her UBER DRIVER, young guy, notices her demeanor.

UBER DRIVER
You okay lady?

CARMELA
Yeah, let's just get out of here.

INT. UBER - NIGHT

The Uber driver taps his fingers on the steering wheel as a classic 80's song plays through the car. Carmela sits in the back seat sweating. She's paranoid.

UBER DRIVER
So how's your night going?

Carmela looks up.

CARMELA
Fine yeah, good.

Carmela looks behind them as they slow down. She's searching everywhere for the creature, there's nothing in sight. She lets out a sigh with relief.

UBER DRIVER
That's good, it's been a little slow tonight so I'm glad you requested. Although I do get the weirdo's this late at night.

CARMELA
Mhm.

Carmela nervously taps on her bag as they get closer to her house.

CARMELA (CONT'D)
I'm right up there to the left.

UBER DRIVER
Woah, cool house. Very spooky.

CARMELA

Thanks. Do you think you could just wait until I get inside? I can pay you a little more...

UBER DRIVER

Oh yeah, no worries I'll wait.

CARMELA

Thank you.

EXT. CARMELA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Carmela gets out of the car and speed walks to the front door.

She struggles with her keys. She looks back, the car is still there. The Uber Driver distracted with his phone.

She finally gets in and waves goodbye to the driver, safe at last.

INT. CARMELA'S HOUSE - 1AM

Carmela is in her kitchen, pouring herself a glass of water. Her hand trembling.

The house is quiet, except the sound of paper's shuffling down the hallway. Carmela puts the cup down and grabs a knife.

She follows the sounds down the hallway, leading into Paula's bedroom.

INT. PAULA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carmela creeps into the room and sees the culprit... a fan making loose papers shuffle across the floor.

She bends down to pick them up and notices an opened WOODEN CHEST. She peers in seeing old photos. She smiles at the memories.

Then she notices an envelope with the words "Nuestro Querida, Carmela" (Our Dear, Carmela) written in cursive.

She reaches in and looks at it curiously. She opens the envelope pulling out the piece of paper.

Carmela's eyes move quickly reading the words. Specific words catch her attention the most - *"We didn't want to hurt you", "This changes nothing", "Your father is not your biological father"*.

Carmela's eyes fill with tears, as she sits there continuing to digest the letter.

She looks up realizing she is now in EL YUNQUE NATIONAL FOREST. Her parents are fighting.

Carmela looks down, next to her stands her 6-year old self. Wearing her SMURFS t-shirt, same pink shoes, this is a *memory*.

EXT. EL YUNQUE NATIONAL FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

Carmela is watching her parents arguing frozen, a voyeur unable to stop. Her father, RAUL, fuming with anger. Her mother, Paula, hysterical.

RAUL

You're telling me this here? Now?

PAULA

I couldn't keep it to myself anymore. It's not her fault.

RAUL

How did this happen Paula? Who is he?

PAULA

Your cousin, Marco.

Raul puts his hand over his eyes, doing his best to keep his cool.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Don't do anything crazy. She's still your daughter. She loves you.

Raul looks at Paula.

RAUL

Of course she's my daughter. She's already so much a part of me, I can't imagine not loving her.

Paula looks around realizing Carmela is gone.

PAULA

Where is she?

The two both look around, their eyes filled with fear.

RAUL
Carmela! Daniel?!

Young Daniel stands up from the bushes, Carmela's visions never included him until now.

DANIEL
I'm right here.

RAUL
Where's your sister?

Daniel looks around confused.

DANIEL
She was just here.

RAUL
You weren't watching her?!

PAULA
Raul, please, stop, we just need to find her.

The three scramble looking around, shouting.

Carmela runs up towards her younger self, she knows exactly where she's going.

THE CAVE

Carmela stands at the mouth of the cave looking for her younger self. The rain is pouring, lightning lighting the sky, thunder shaking the ground she's standing on. Carmela is once again TRANSFIXED by the cave, unable to look away.

She finds her legs forcing her towards the mouth of the cave, but it's pitch black she can't see anything inside.

WIDE reveal large creature hand REACHES out of the cave grabbing her neck. Carmela's eyes widen, as she gets CHOKED. The hand LIFTS her up as she begins to squirm.

CUT TO:

INT. CARMELA'S HOME - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

REVEAL the creature's hand is extending from Carmela's closet, CHOKING her.

END.